CLASSIC HORROR TALES

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AUG 1978

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A FLESHLESS CORPSE ATTACKS THE LIVING in SWAMP MONSTER

IT REACHED OUT FROM HELL'S SECRET CORNER CRYING FOR BLOOD

the VAMPIRE

LUKE

SATAN'S PIT OF EVIL

NIGHTMARE IN BLOOD

PLUS

VOODOO TERROR

HORROR TALES

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THE VAMPIRE

MY NAME IS WALTER FARNO! AS A WRITER OF SOME RENOWN, I AM ALSO A VERY INTENSE TRAVELER! COME WITH ME AS I TELL YOU MY STORY...
A MONSIEUR FARNO! WELCOME! WELCOME! I HOPE YOUR STAY WILL BE AN ENJOYABLE ONE!
I'M SURE I WILL, MONSIEUR MAYOR!

HERE YOU!! CAREFUL WITH THAT BOX, OAFS!
IT IS YOURS, MONSIEUR?
CRASH

BELNOW GREETED ME WITH OPEN ARMS! IT WASN'T OFTEN THAT A FAMOUS WRITER CAME TO VISIT THEM, BUT MY PURPOSE WAS NOT FOR A REST! YOU SEE, I HAD ONLY TOLD THE MAYOR HALF THE TRUTH! LATER...

WE WALKED ALONG TOGETHER FOR QUITE A WHILE, THEN WHEN THE FULL MOON REACHED IT'S PEAK, I STOPPED...

THEN-- OF COURSE-- I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF! THERE WAS NO USE DENYING THE INEVITABLE...

HE MADE A FUTILE ATTEMPT TO ELUDE ME, BUT OF COURSE I WAS SO MUCH STRONGER! EVEN THIS GIANT COULDN'T STOP A VAMPIRE!
WHAT WARM SWEET BLOOD, PAUL! IT HEARTENS ME GREATLY! HA, HA...

AND THE NEXT AFTERNOON, I MET MAYOR LAFARGE IN THE INN-SALOON!
PAUL HAS BEEN KILLED! MONSIEUR FARNO! YOU WERE LAST SEEN WITH HIM! CAN YOU TELL US ANYTHING?
INDEED NOT, SIR! I LEFT HIM IMMEDIATELY! HOW COULD SUCH A GIANT BE OVERPOWERED AND KILLED?

THAT IS WHAT ALSO PUZZLES ME! AND THAT IS WHY YOU HAVE BEEN ABSOLVED OF ALL GUILT! OH-- I WANT YOU TO MEET MY DAUGHTER, DESIRÉ!
CHARMED!

IT IS A HORRIBLE THING, IS IT NOT, MONSIEUR? WHO WOULD WANT TO DO SUCH A THING?
PLEASE DON'T LET IT MAKE YOU OVER-WROUGHT, DESIRÉ! YOU NEED PLENTY OF GAIETY!

AND IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, I CULTIVATED THIS WONDERFUL GIRL'S FRIENDSHIP! PICNICS, DAYS ON THE BEACH, DANCING!

CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, VAMPIRES ARE LIKE ORDINARY PEOPLE-- THAT IS TO SAY, THEY CAN GO OUT DURING THE DAYTIME! BUT, OF COURSE, THEY DO HAVE ABNORMAL APPETITES, AND MINE WAS GROWING AGAIN...
PARDON ME,,WHERE'S THE ROAD TO BELNOW? ,,I SEEM TO BE LOST!
IT IS NOT FAR FROM HERE! YOU JUST...

YOU GO THREE KILOMETERS TOWARDS RUE CHAMPLAIN-- T-THEN... YOU--

YES? GO ON...! SOMETHING WRONG, OLD MAN?

HA, HA, HA...

MONSIEUR! YOUR HANDS! YAAAAHHHHH!

I WENT HOME, MY GAIETY BUBBLING OVER! THE NEXT MORNING...

I JUST HEARD THE NEWS! THIS IS TERRIBLE! SOMETHING MUST BE DONE!

IT WAS MY GRANPERE, WALTER! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I-I LOVED HIM! SOB--SOB!

HER GRANDFATHER? NO! IT COULD NOT BE, BUT THE FACTS WERE NOT TO BE DENIED! AND DESIRE COULD BE NEXT...

WHAT SHALL I DO? I MUST THINK OF SOMETHING! I DON'T WANT TO KILL HER AS WELL! BUT MY DESIRE FOR THAT BLOOD LEAVES ME WEAK!

NEVERTHELESS, I HAD TO KEEP UP A PRETENSE! I ORGANIZED A SEARCH PARTY TO CAPTURE THE "MURDERER"!

COME! WE MUST FIND THIS MAN!

YES! WE WILL HANG HIM ONCE WE CATCH HIM!

WE'LL SPLIT UP SO THAT WE MAY SEARCH MORE EASILY! THE MAYOR AND I WILL TAKE THE CENTER ROUTE!

BEIN! WE WILL GO TO THE RIGHT AND LEFT OF YOU!

MOMENTS LATER.
LOOK THERE, MONSIEUR LE MAYOR! QUICKLY!
EH? WHERE?

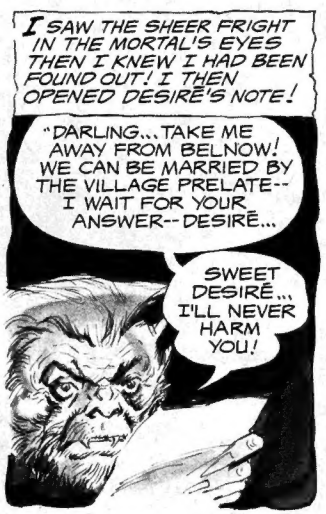
OH-- I'M AFRAID YOU MISSED HIM! HE WAS A LITTLE TOO FAST FOR YOU!
NONSENSE! I THINK I SEE SOMETHING--!

THE ONLY THING YOU SAW WAS YOUR IMAGINATION! NOW YOU SHALL REALLY SEE HIM!! HA... HA...
AAIIIEEEE!

I ATTENDED TO MY BUSINESS QUICKLY! THEN WITHOUT WASTING ANOTHER MOMENT, I SLASHED MY FACE, TORE MY CLOTHES SUFFICIENTLY AND RAN BACK TOWARD THE MAIN BODY...
OHHH--HELP! HELP! THE MAYOR! HE'S BEEN ATTACKED BY-- BY A VAMPIRE! I BARELY ESCAPED DEATH!! HURRY!
SACRE BLEU!

OH-- WALTER-- WALTER, YOU-- YOU ARE ALIVE!! I HEARD SHOUTS! FATHER IS--IS--?
YES, DEAR! THIS IS A HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE! COME! I'LL TAKE YOU HOME!

AFTERWARDS, IN MY OWN ROOM, I SHOULD HAVE EXULTED OVER MY CUNNING, BUT I WAS TORN BY THE BITTER ANGUISH OF MY EVIL!
NO! NO! WHAT AM I THINKING ABOUT? I-- I WOULD RATHER KILL MYSELF FIRST! I'LL FIND ANOTHER VICTIM! YES-- THAT'S IT!



SOMEDAY--SHE WILL UNDERSTAND--SOMEDAY--SHE WILL PITY ME!

THE END

MONSTER OF EVIL
CAN AN ANCIENT EVIL LIVE THROUGH THE CENTURIES? ALMOST 4,000 YEARS AGO SCREAMING VICTIMS BY THE HORDES DIED IN MOLOCH'S EMBRACE TO SATE THE BLOODLUST OF THE BULL-HEADED DESTROYER OF LIFE! NOW IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, THE FEARSOME FIGURE STIRRED TO LIFE-- UNTIL THE VERY EARTH SHOOK WITH HORROR OF THE GREAT ONE'S RAGE!
CIRUO MARROS

ANCIENT PHOENICIA WAS THE BIRTHPLACE OF THE MOST HORRIBLE PAGAN RITES IN HISTORY-- THE WORSHIP OF MOLOCH, DESTROYER OF LIFE!

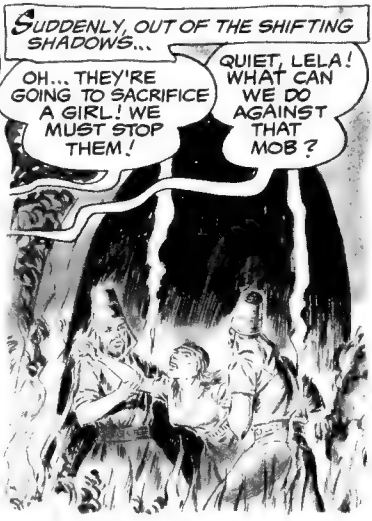
AT ONE TIME 20,000 PRISIONERS OF WAR WERE SACRIFICED IN AN ORGY OF SLAUGHTER!

NOT ALL TEMPLES FELL! SOME WERE SPIRITED AWAY IN THE NIGHT!
HURRY SCUM OF THE EARTH! WE MUST BE OVER THE HORIZON BEFORE THE ROOSTER CROWS!
EZBAAL, THE QEDESHIM, OR HIGH PRIEST OF MOLOCH, WAS CAUGHT AND HANGED!
FOUL BARBARIANS! HEAR ME! LORD MOLOCH WILL RISE ONE DAY AND DESTROY THE EARTH!
BUT YOU WON'T BE AROUND TO SEE IT, BURNER OF BABIES! UP WITH THE DOG!
ALMOST 2,000 YEARS LATER, A CABIN SEA-PLANE DRONED OVER A TINY FORGOTTEN ISLAND OFF THE COAST OF SYRIA...
THERE'S YOUR EZBAAL ISLAND, DR. MORGAN! IT'S NO MORE THAN A VOLCANIC CONE... AND NOT DEAD EITHER! SEE THAT SMOKE!
IT CAN'T ERUPT NOW! I'VE SPENT TOO MANY YEARS HUNTING CLUES TO THE LOST TEMPLE OF MOLOCH, ALAN!
ALAN ISN'T INTERESTED IN ANYTHING BUT FLYING, UNCLE MORGAN! HE CAN'T APPRECIATE YOUR EXCITEMENT!
I CAN APPRECIATE ANYTHING THAT INTERESTS YOU, LELIA!
ALAN LOGAN, YOU STICK TO YOUR FLYING! I'M HERE TO TRANSLATE CUNEIFORM INSCRIPTIONS!
HOW ODD! THERE ISN'T A SOUL IN SIGHT!
LISTEN! ISN'T THAT THE SOUND OF CHANTING!
AH-AH-AH-AH-AH
LOOK! FAR UP THE MOUNTAIN, THERE-- SOMETHING GLOWING!
IT'S MOLOCH-- A MONSTROUS STATUE OF MOLOCH! FASTER! WE MAY SEE AN ANCIENT SACRIFICIAL CEREMONY!

FROM WHAT LELA TOLD ME, THAT CEREMONY ISN'T EXACTLY PUBLIC! WE'D BETTER WATCH FOR GUARDS!
THAT CHANTING HID THE SOUND OF THE PLANE! IT WILL COVER OUR STEPS!

MOMENTS LATER, THEY BURST ONTO AN INCREDIBLE SCENE...
BROTHER! AM I SEEING THINGS?
THE RITES OF MOLOCH! ALAN, THESE MUST BE DESCENDANTS OF ANCIENT PHOENICIANS WHO BROUGHT THEIR TEMPLE HERE TO HIDE IT!

SHH! WATCH EVERY DETAIL, LELA! IF WE'RE DISCOVERED THEY WOULD TEAR US TO BITS!
OR FEED US TO THAT MONSTER!


SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE SHIFTING SHADOWS...
OH... THEY'RE GOING TO SACRIFICE A GIRL! WE MUST STOP THEM!
QUIET, LELA! WHAT CAN WE DO AGAINST THAT MOB?

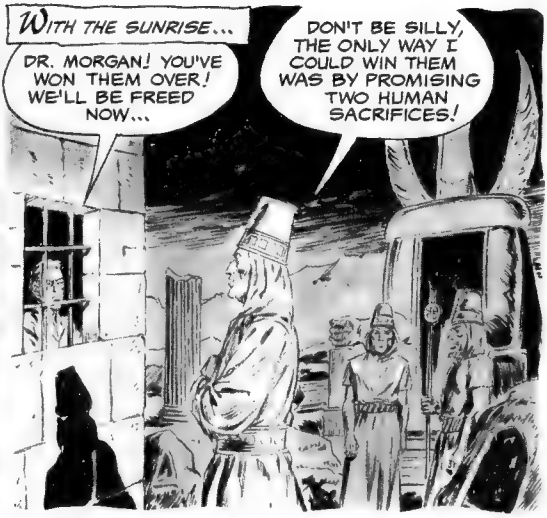
ARE YOU INSANE? I CAN DO SOMETHING...
WAIT, YOU FOOL!
STOP! LET GO OF THAT GIRL!

BEASTLY BUTCHERS!
AHHHHH! AN INTRUDER! MOLOCH DESTROY HIM!
ALAN! LOOK OUT!

I'LL HANDLE THIS!
EEEEEE! UNCLE MORGAN!

QUIET, LELA! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE OUR NECKS!
HOLD! I AM A GREATER QECHIM THAN YOUR PRIESTS! I WAS SENT BY GREAT MOLOCH HIMSELF TO REWARD YOUR AGES OF FAITH!
WHO STRUCK DOWN THE DESECRATOR OF YOUR FAITH! I DID! HEED ME, AND KNOW THAT GREATER REWARDS LIE AHEAD FOR YOU!
ALAN, DARLING! ALAN, WAKE UP! UNCLE MORGAN WAS ONLY TRYING TO SAVE US!
OOOOo!
IF YOU ARE FROM MOLOCH, WHERE IS THE SACRIFICE? THE GIRL IS GONE...
BUT SEE-- I HAVE FELLED THIS MAN AS YOUR GREATER SACRIFICE!
UNCLE MORGAN, ARE YOU MAD? THAT'S ALAN! YOU CAN'T GIVE HIM TO THOSE BEASTS!
MY DEAR LELA, THIS IS OUR ONLY HOPE! WE'D ALL BURN THERE IF I DIDN'T OFFER THEM A SACRIFICE!
YOU RAT!
ALAN! ALAN...!
BUT THE FAVORITE SACRIFICE OF MOLOCH IS A GIRL!
THEN WHY DO YOU WAIT? YOU HAVE THE GIRL IN YOUR GRASP!
YOU MADMAN! THAT'S YOUR OWN NIECE YOU'RE CONDEMNING TO HORRIBLE DEATH!
CHAIN THEM IN THE SACRIFICIAL PEN! MOLOCH WILL APPRECIATE MY GREAT SACRIFICE!
HE'S MAD... MAD! MY OWN UNCLE!
COURAGE, LELA! WE'RE NOT DEAD YET!

THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT THEY CROUCHED IN THEIR PRISON, HEARING THE TRIUMPHANT CHANTING OF THE CROWD OUTSIDE!
HEAR THAT, ALAN? THEY'VE STOPPED!
MAYBE YOUR UNCLE HAS FINALLY PERSUADED THEM HE'S A BOSS-PRIEST!


WITH THE SUNRISE...
DR. MORGAN! YOU'VE WON THEM OVER! WE'LL BE FREED NOW...
DON'T BE SILLY, THE ONLY WAY I COULD WIN THEM WAS BY PROMISING TWO HUMAN SACRIFICES!

YOU FOOLS! THE EARLY RECORDS SHOW THE TEMPLE OF MOLOCH HAD ORNAMENTS VALUED AT A HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS!
YOU DIRTY RAT!

WHEN I WIN THEIR CONFIDENCE, THEY'LL SHOW ME WHERE THE TREASURES ARE HIDDEN!
SINCE MY FATHER LEFT ME ALL THE MONEY, YOU'VE ALWAYS RESENTED ME!

THE GIRL AND THE MAN ARE LIKE MY OWN CHILDREN! BUT I WILL GLADLY OFFER THEM TO MOLOCH!
IF THEY DIE TONIGHT, WE WILL BOW TO YOU AS OUR HIGH PRIEST!

NOW I KNOW WHY CERTAIN INSCRIPTIONS HE FOUND WERE HIDDEN FROM ME! HE'S BEEN AFTER THIS TREASURE FOR YEARS!
DON'T WORRY, LELA! WE'LL FIND A WAY TO GET OUT OF THIS!

THROUGH THE LONG DAY THEY MADE AND DISCARDED A HUNDRED HOPELESS PLANS FOR ESCAPE!
IT ALL ADDS UP TO THE SAME, HONEY... EVEN IF WE BREAK AWAY, WE'VE GOT A MOB AGAINST US! WE NEVER REACH MY PLANE!
IT'S HOPELESS, BUT... ALAN! THAT NOISE... LIKE THUNDER!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?
AN EARTHQUAKE! THAT VOLCANO MUST REALLY BE COMING TO LIFE!

LOOK! THE WHOLE WALL HAS CRACKED OPEN!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? COME ON...

MOVE IT OR LOSE IT, BROTHER!
THE EARTHQUAKE IS DYING OUT ALAN! IT GAVE US OUR CHANCE!

MOLOCH IS ANGRY! IT MUST BE BECAUSE WE LISTENED TO YOU!
FOOLS! MOLOCH IS BUT TRYING TO WARN YOU THAT YOUR VICTIMS ARE ESCAPING!

IT'S HOPELESS! THE PEOPLE ARE GUARDING THE WAY TO THE PLANE, ALAN!
I'M NOT LICKED UNTIL I'M DEAD! BACK TO THE TEMPLE!

ALAN, ARE YOU MAD, TOO? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SHH! IF THAT SKUNK CAN BLUFF THESE DOPES, I CAN TRY A BLUFF OF MY OWN!

IT WAS MAD, DESPERATE GAMBLE...
WAIT! HAVEN'T YOU HAD WARNING ENOUGH? MOLOCH HIMSELF SHOOK THE EARTH!
FOOLS! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! SEIZE HIM!

EVEN AS THEY STARED THE MONSTROUS STATUE GLOWED RED, THEN WHITE WITH HEAT!

BUT... BUT ALAN, THERE WAS NO FIRE IN THE FIRE PIT BEFORE!
THE LAVA IS BURSTING OUT FROM THE VOLCANO! IT CAME UP THROUGH THE PIT!

THE GROUND IS SHAKING AGAIN!
THE MOUNTAIN IS READY FOR A BIG BLOW-OFF! RUN LELA!

EAAAAAAA! MOLOCH POURS HIS VENGEANCE FROM THE EARTH!

HALT! YOU ARE THE APPOINTED SACRIFICE... AGHHH!
WE'VE JUST BEEN DIS-APPOINTED!

GET IN QUICK! THIS WHOLE MOUNTAIN'S DUE TO BLOW UP!
OH, ALAN! THOSE POOR PEOPLE!

LELA! THOSE "POOR PEOPLE" HAD GENERATIONS OF TRAINING IN HUMAN SACRIFICE! THIS IS THE BEST FINISH!
THAT GREAT TREASURE THAT DROVE MY UNCLE MAD... IT MUST BE DOWN THERE, TOO!

OH, THOSE POOR, HELPLESS PEOPLE! HOW HORRIBLE!
SKIP THAT, HONEY! FOR US, THERE'S A NEW LIFE AHEAD! FOR THEM, THERE'S THE END THAT HAD TO COME!
The End

KALI, GODDESS OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION, HAS BEEN ACCUSTOMED TO A BLOOD GLUT OF HUMAN SACRIFICES! NOW SHE STOOD NEGLECTED....BUT WITH HER LUST FOR BLOOD UNSLAKED! THE GODDESS PROVED THIS BY STALKING HER VICTIMS HERSELF!
THE BLOOD GODDESS
HOW MUCH IS THIS STATUE?
IT IS NOT FOR SALE, SAHIB! THE PRIESTS WOULD NOT PART WITH IT FOR ANY PRICE!
NONSENSE! TELL YOUR BRETHREN, I WILL RETURN TONIGHT AND CART IT AWAY!
YOU WASTE YOUR TIME, SAHIB!
T.C. HAMLOCK WAS A RUTHLESS COLLECTOR OF ORIENTAL STATUARY! HAMLOCK NEVER TOOK "NO" FOR AN ANSWER.....

THAT NIGHT...
WHO IS THIS KALI DAME YOU GOT YOUR EYE ON?
LOUIE! KALI IS THE HINDU GODDESS OF VIOLENCE! IN PRIMITIVE TIMES, KALI WAS WORSHIPPED BY THE THUGGEES!
WHEN BRITISH RULE STAMPED OUT THE THUGGEES, KALI WAS OUT OF LUCK!
THAT'S TOUGH ON KALI! BOSS...THERE'S THE TEMPLE! IF YOU DON'T GET ANYWHERE WITH THEM PRIESTS, LEAVE 'EM TO US!
SAHIB! WE TOLD YOU....THE STATUE IS NOT FOR SALE!
YOU WILL LEARN ONE THNG ABOUT T.C. HAMLOCK....HE GETS WHAT HE WANTS! JOE!
OKAY, BOSS!
BARROOM
PERHAPS NOW YOU'LL SEE HOW SERIOUS I AM! BRING FORTH THAT STATUE!
NEVER! THESE PRECINCTS ARE SACRED! INVADERS MUST DIE!
WRONG MOVE, PAL!
CAN'T YOU SEE THAT RESISTANCE IS USELESS? COME ON, MEN!
YAAAAAA
BRATTTATTTAA
NO! YOU SHALL HAVE TO KILL ME FIRST!
AS YOU LIKE, LOUIE!
RIGHT, BOSS!

HA HA
DOES ANYBODY ELSE CARE TO ARGUE WITH ME?
BRATATA
ARRGG!
YOU'LL BE PUNISHED FOR THIS, HAMLOCK! YOU WILL HANG FOR MURDER!
HA HA HA
I'M SURE KALI DOESN'T MIND! IT'S A LONG TIME SINCE KALI WAS OFFERED HUMAN SACRIFICES!
HAMLOCK HAD HIS HEART'S DESIRE! HE BROUGHT THE STATUE TO AMERICA!
I WANT IT INCLUDED IN MY ORIENTAL SECTION...BUT IT MUST HAVE PROMINENCE!
HOW ABOUT STANDING IT NEAR THE HANGKOW BUDDHA?
SAY! DID YOU SET UP THAT STATUE?
ME? NO!
YOU MUST HAVE SET IT UP! IT COULD NOT GET UP BY ITSELF!
MR. JOHN ANGSWORTH IS HERE TO SEE YOU, SIR!
MINUTES LATER...IN THE LIBRARY!
ANGSWORTH! WHAT A DELIGHTFUL SURPRISE! MY FUTURE FATHER-IN-LAW WAS THE LAST MAN I EXPECTED TO SEE!
I COME...NOT AS A FUTURE RELATIVE OF YOURS, BUT TO WARN YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM MY DAUGHTER!

SHE DOESN'T WANT TO BE BOTHERED BY YOU, HAMLOCK!
ANGSWORTH, I HAVE MADE UP MY MIND TO MARRY HER! NOTHING ON EARTH CAN STOP ME NOW!
I AM PREPARED TO STOP YOU, HAMLOCK....WITH A BULLET IF NEED BE!
OKAY, ANGSWORTH! YOU'VE SAID YOUR PIECE! NOW GET OUT!
NOT TILL YOU'VE SWORN AN OATH TO STAY AWAY FROM CAROLINE!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!
THEN YOU LEAVE ME NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO SHOOT YOU!
DON'T BE STUPID, ANGSWORTH! PUT DOWN THAT GUN!
BUT...
BETTER LOOK AWAY, HAMLOCK! WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN ISN'T A PRETTY SIGHT!
BLAM
NO! N-NO! DON'T....
AAAAAAEEE

MINUTES LATER...
I-IS HE?
ANGSWORTH IS QUITE DEAD! LIKE YOU, HAMLOCK, I AM AGAIN AN EXPERT AT MURDER! I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR THAT!
SINCE MY WORSHIPPERS, THE THUGGEES, WERE DESTROYED...I HAVE ENJOYED FEW VICTIMS! NOBODY MAKES OFFERINGS TO KALI ANY MORE! I AM STARVED FOR CORPSES!
THEN A NEW BELIEVER IN SUDDEN DEATH CAME INTO MY LIFE! A MURDERER, NAMED T.C. HAMLOCK. HAMLOCK, SAID I, WILL CONSTANTLY BE SUPPLIED WITH VICTIMS!
NOT IF YOU TURN THIS GARDEN INTO A CEMETERY! BURY ANGSWORTH HERE!
NO! I-I'M AFRAID!
DO AS I SAY OR JOIN ANGSWORTH!
ALL RIGHT!
SOON...
HOLY SMOKES, BOSS! WHAT DID YOU DO TO THIS GUY? HE'S RIPPED TO PIECES!
DON'T ASK STUPID QUESTIONS! JUST BURY HIM!
LATER...
LOUIE...I GOT THE FEELING SOMEBODY'S WATCHIN' ME!
ME TOO! I DON'T CARE IF HAMLOCK DON'T LIKE IT! I'M ASKIN' HIM A FEW QUESTIONS! WAIT HERE!
I MUST BE GETTIN' CRAZY! I STILL FEEL THEM EYES STARIN' AT ME! LIKE TWO HOT KNIVES STABBIN' AT MY BACK!

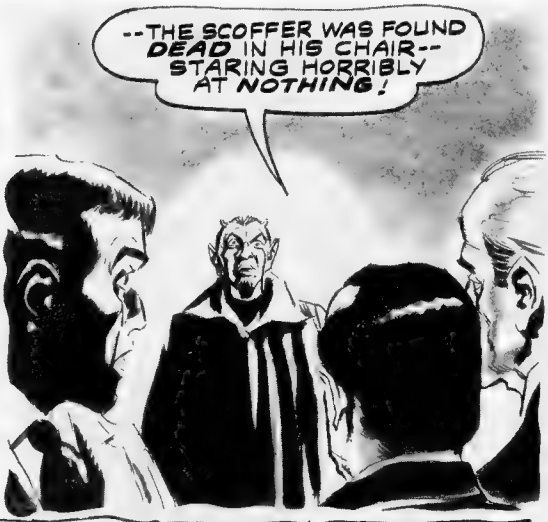
BUT AS THE SCREAMS BROUGHT AN AUDIENCE....
GASP! THE SAME THING HAPPENED TO JOE AS HAPPENED TO ANGSWORTH! AN' YOU DIDN'T KILL HIM, BOSS! I WAS WITH YOU!
WHAT TH--
THERE! MY APPETITE FOR MURDER IS NOW SATED! BETTER BURY THEM, HAMLOCK, BEFORE SOMEONE WALKS IN AND FINDS THEM!
A MONTH LATER... ANGSWORTH'S DAUGHTER PAID A TORMENTED VISIT TO HAMLOCK....
I'VE COME TO PLEAD WITH YOU, TERRENCE, I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO THE MAN I LOVE! YOU'VE FRAMED HIM! HE'LL GO TO PRISON!
NOT IF YOU'RE SENSIBLE, CAROLINE!
ALL RIGHT, TERRENCE! I'LL MARRY YOU! I'LL DO ANYTHING! JUST SEE THAT KENNETH GOES FREE!
IT'S A BARGAIN, MY DEAR! I'LL PULL THE STRINGS FOR YOUR BELOVED'S RELEASE!
BUT WHEN THE GIRL HAD LEFT...
THAT GIRL IS MY NEXT VICTIM, HAMLOCK! YOU WILL BRING HER HERE TOMORROW NIGHT!
NO! I LOVE HER! I WANT TO MARRY HER!
YOU FOOL! YOU LOVE LIFE MORE! IF NOT HER, IT'S YOU I'LL DESTROY!
A-ALL RIGHT, KALI! SHE'S YOURS!

BUT THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AS T.C. HAMLOCK ESCORTED HIS FIANCEE INTO THE GARDEN, A PUZZLED FIGURE SHADOWED THEM...
I WANT YOU TO SEE ALL THE TREASURES THAT WILL SOON BE YOURS!
EEEEAA
THEN OUT OF THE SHADOWED GARDEN...
HOLD ON, CAROLINE!
K-KENNETH! YOU FOLLOWED US!
YOU'VE BETRAYED ME, YOU FOOL! I'M A HUMAN BEING! A YOGI WHO WORSHIPPED THE GODDESS KALI! SINCE ANY YOGI CAN STAND INDEFINITELY IN ONE PLACE WITHOUT MOVING, I COSTUMED MYSELF AS KALI AND ASSUMED THE LIFE OF A STATUE! A LIFE THAT NOW COMES TO AN END FOR BOTH OF US! TRAITOR!
N-NO, KALI! NO! N.... AAAEEEE!
GOOD THING I DID! YOU BROUGHT CAROLINE HERE TO BE KILLED! LET HER GO!
BUT KALI HAD CLAIMED HER LAST VICTIM! A MOMENT LATER, CAROLINE ANGSWORTH AND THE MAN SHE HAD ALMOST GIVEN UP WALKED OUT OF THE PRESENCE OF EVIL NEVER TO RETURN!
The End.

TO VERY FEW IS IT GIVEN TO PROBE INTO THE BLACK RECESSES OF THE SPIRIT WORLD... TO LEARN THE **CHILLING** SECRETS BEHIND YAWNING **GRAVES**! TO LEARN IS TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE **DAMNED**...

SATAN'S Pit OF EVIL

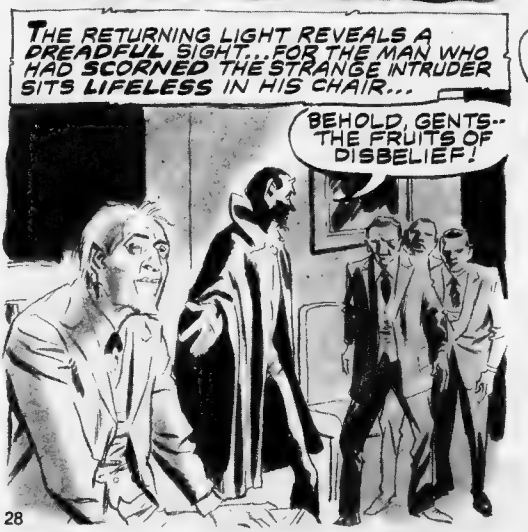
OH, SPIRITS OF THE DEAD, RISE AND WALK AMONG US, AGAIN SO WE MAY LEARN WHAT LIES BENEATH YOUR TOMBS!
FRED IS OUTDOING HIMSELF TONIGHT!!
DO YOU KNOW I ALMOST FOUND MYSELF BELIEVING WHAT I WAS SAYING!
TAKE IT EASY, FRED! REMEMBER, WE'RE ONLY HERE TO ENJOY OURSELVES!
SUDDENLY, THE LAUGHTER STOPS AS A MYSTERIOUS MAN ENTERS THE ROOM...
PARDON ME, BUT MY NAME IS JONES AND I WAS HOPING YOU WERE ACCEPTING NEW MEMBERS INTO YOUR SOCIETY!
I--I--WE WEREN'T CONSIDERING ANY NEW--
FOR MY INITIATION INTO THE SOCIETY, I COULD RAISE THE WANDERING SPIRIT OF A DEAD SOUL...!
THAT'S REALLY VERY FUNNY, MR. JONES! YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN RAISE THE DEAD! HA! HA! HA!
THE RAUCOUS LAUGHTER OF THE DISBELIEVERS CONTINUES, BUT AS THE MAN SPEAKS, THE LAUGHTER BECOMES HOLLOW AND STRAINED... ALMOST FEARFUL...
YOU LAUGH, MY FRIENDS, BUT RECENTLY A MAN SCOFFED WHEN I FINISHED MY WORK...


--THE SCOFFER WAS FOUND DEAD IN HIS CHAIR-- STARING HORRIBLY AT NOTHING!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?
TURN THE LIGHTS ON!
LET ME OUT OF HERE!

WITHOUT WARNING THE BLACKNESS IS BROKEN BY A GHASTLY DECAYING BODY BEARING THE MARK OF THE GRAVE...
AHH, YOU HAVE COME FROM THE BLACK PIT OF DEATH TO PROVE MY POWER!

TH- THE LIGHT WORKS!
WH...!
NO-O-!


THE RETURNING LIGHT REVEALS A DREADFUL SIGHT...FOR THE MAN WHO HAD SCORNED THE STRANGE INTRUDER SITS LIFELESS IN HIS CHAIR...
BEHOLD, GENTS-- THE FRUITS OF DISBELIEF!

HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN? WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
I- I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

COMPELLED BY A FORCE WHICH CANNOT BE EXPLAINED, THE TERRIFIED MEN TURN TO THE SMILING STRANGER FOR HELP, SETTING THEIR FEET ON A PATH FROM WHICH THERE IS NO RETURN!

ON A SHORT WHILE, THE AIR IS MADE FOUL BY A WEIRD PROCESSION

HURRY! IT WILL SOON BE DAYLIGHT!
HERE, THE NIGHT IS ENDLESS! YOU WILL COVER THE GRAVE WHILE I SPEAK!

SPIRITS OF THE WORLD OF EVIL, LIFT THE SOUL OF THIS MAN OUT OF HIS LIFELESS BODY AND CARRY IT TO THE LAND OF ETERNAL DAMNATION!

I CAN'T STAND THIS ANY LONGER! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
SO AM I! I WANT NO PART OF THIS!

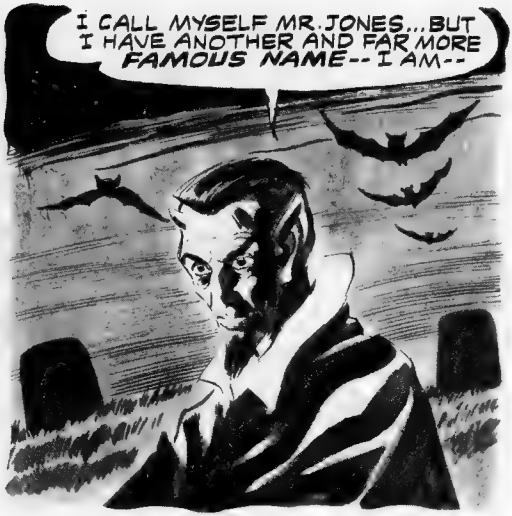
STOP!! YOU WILL GO NO FURTHER!

LEGS FREEZE IN RIGID TERROR AS THE VOICE OF THE STRANGER ORDERS THEM TO HALT...
THERE IS NO TURNING BACK!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO US? WHAT POWER DO YOU HAVE?
MY LEGS WON'T MOVE!

AS IF IN ANSWER, RUSTLING NOISES ARE HEARD FROM THE GRAVES AS PHANTOM FIGURES APPEAR...
YOU WISH TO LEARN OUR SECRETS? NOW JOIN US IN OUR GRAVES!
C-O-M-E! C-O-M-E TO US!
NO! NO! AARRGH!
THERE IS NO ESCAPE! C-O-M-E!
HURRY, MY PRETTIES! TAKE THEM WITH YOU TO YOUR HOMES!
LET ME GO! AH-H!
UGH-H!
LIKE FLIES TRAPPED IN A GIANT SPIDER WEB, THE DOOMED MEN ARE DRAGGED TO THEIR DEATHS...
YOU CAN'T... AAHRRGH!
NO!
TH-THEY DISAPPEARED INTO THE GRAVES!
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US NOW?
I--I SMELL SOMETHING IN THE AIR!
IT'S THE SMELL OF BRIMSTONE!

WHO ARE YOU? TELL US!
IT IS TIME THAT YOU KNEW MY IDENTITY!


I CALL MYSELF MR. JONES... BUT I HAVE ANOTHER AND FAR MORE FAMOUS NAME-- I AM--

A SUDDEN BURST OF FLAME INTRUDES UPON THE BLACKNESS, AND THE FIGURE OF MR. JONES GLOWS WITH THE LIGHT OF PURE EVIL AND MALICE!
SATAN THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS!

...AND NOW YOU MUST BECOME MY DISCIPLES, NEW MEMBERS IN THE LEAGUE OF THE DAMNED!

HA! HA! NOW IT IS I WHO IS HAVING THE FUN!! YOU SCOFFED AT THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD--AND NOW YOU WILL WISH YOU WERE AMONG THEM!

LET THOSE WHO WISH TO SOLVE THE MYSTERIES OF THE OTHER WORLD, TAKE HEED BEFORE THEY BEGIN--FOR THEREIN LIES WILD TERROR AND HORRIBLE DEATH!
DANCE, MY FRIENDS, DANCE FOR YOUR MASTER! HA! HA!
THE END

NIGHTMARE IN BLOOD
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT THE BLOODY HEADS HAUNTED HIS DREAMS! IN THE DARK CAVERNS OF HIS BRAIN HE SAW VISIONS TOO HORRIBLE FOR A MAN TO BEHOLD AND KEEP HIS SANITY! BECAUSE OF HIS NAME THERE WAS A CURSE ON HIM - A CURSE FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE, FLEE AS HE MIGHT DOWN THE TERROR-FILLED PATHS OF DARKNESS FROM WHENCE THERE WAS NO RETURN IN THIS LIFE! HIS WAS THE AWFUL CURSE OF KANE'S NIGHTMARE!

HIS NAME WAS HORACE KANE! AN AVERAGE MAN WITH AN AVERAGE INCOME! AN AVERAGE WIFE AND AVERAGE FEARS! EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM WAS AVERAGE - EXCEPT HIS DREAMS! THEY WERE HORRIBLE BEYOND BELIEF...
N-NO! DON'T! GO AWAY!
THE HEADS AGAIN! TAUNTING ME! ALL AROUND DRIPPING BLOOD FROM THOSE HORRIBLE SEVERED NECKS! AAAHHH - GO AWAY!
SODDEN WITH THE GREASY SWEAT OF FEAR HE STARTS TO AWAKE...
YIIIIIIIII— THAT SAME AWFUL DREAM AGAIN!
THIS IS THE THIRD NIGHT IN A ROW I'VE HAD THE SAME DREAM! I-I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! ALL THOSE HEADS LEERING AT ME! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
I'M AFRAID TO GO BACK TO SLEEP, AFRAID I'LL DREAM AGAIN! I'LL TAKE THESE PILLS, SUPPOSED TO KEEP YOU AWAKE! THEN TOMORROW I'LL FIND ANOTHER DOCTOR AND SEE IF HE CAN HELP ME!
BUT IN SPITE OF THE PILLS, HE DRIFTS BACK TO SLEEP...
I-I'M DREAMING AGAIN! I KNOW I AM! BUT I CAN'T WAKE UP! I-I SEE SOMETHING NOW - SOMETHING H-HORRIBLE! A GUILLOTINE!

IN THE DARKNESS...
IT'S AS THOUGH I WERE REALLY WATCHING AN EXECUTION! SO PLAIN! AND YET I KNOW I'M ONLY DREAMING! BUT WHY SHOULD I DREAM ABOUT A GUILLOTINE? I'VE NEVER BEEN TO FRANCE-NEVER SEEN ONE OF THE THINGS!
THE BLADE-RELEASED! THE H-HEAD-FALLING INTO THE BASKET! THE BLOOD-SPURTING!
AAYEEEEEEEEEEE!
NEXT DAY HORACE GOES TO HIS OFFICE, MOODY AND WORRIED..
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD GO TO A DOCTOR, BUT IT WILL COST SO MUCH! BLAST IT, I WISH I HAD A LOT OF MONEY...
THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT-AND ON THE DESK...
HUH! M-MONEY! STACKS OF IT! BUT WHAT-HOW? I MUST REALLY BE GOING CRAZY! I CAN'T BE SEEING THIS!
BUT...
IT'S REAL! A MILLION DOLLARS RIGHT IN MY HANDS, AND IT CAME FROM NOWHERE! ALL I DID WAS WISH I- WAIT A MINUTE THOUGH...
I DID WISH FOR IT AND I GOT IT! SO-MY WISHES COME TRUE! ONLY SUCH THINGS DON'T HAPPEN-OR DO THEY?

I KNOW! I'LL PUT IT TO THE TEST ONCE AND FOR ALL! IF WHAT I'M GOING TO WISH FOR NOW COMES TRUE, I'LL KNOW THAT I REALLY DO HAVE SOME MAGIC POWER!
SO...
I WISH THAT MY MOTHER-IN-LAW WHOM I HATE LIKE POISON, WAS IN HADES!
HORACE KANE DOES NOT YET KNOW IT, BUT HIS WISH COMES TRUE...
HEH-HEH! WELCOME, MADAM! WE HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
WHAT? HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO ME! I DEMAND THAT YOU RELEASE ME AT ONCE! I-BLAH-BLAH...
ANXIOUS TO DISCOVER THE RESULTS OF HIS TEST, HE FORGETS EVEN THE HORRIBLE DREAMS, KANE HURRIES HOME...
HELLO, MARCIA! WHERE'S MY, ER, BELOVED MOTHER-IN-LAW?
DON'T BE SARCASTIC, HORACE! I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU!
MOTHER HAS DISAPPEARED AND I THINK YOU'RE TO BLAME! I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU HADN'T-NAG-NAG!
DISAPPEARED, EH? FINE! THEN IT REALLY WORKED!

NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU! I'M SICK TO DEATH OF YOUR CONSTANT NAGGING, I WISH YOU TO JOIN YOUR MOTHER!
WHAT? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? YOU-OOH-I FEEL SO FUNNY!
SECONDS LATER...
DAUGHTER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
OH, MOTHER!-SOB-HORACE DID IT! H-HE WISHED US HERE!
MEANTIME...
HO-HO-HO! HA HA! THE EXPRESSION ON MARCIA'S FACE! AND NOW I KNOW IT'S TRUE-SOMEHOW I'VE GOTTEN THE POWER TO MAKE MY WISHES COME TRUE!
JUST TO PASS THE TIME HE MAKES STILL ANOTHER WISH...
HELLO, HONEY! YOU'RE CERTAINLY EVERYTHING I WISHED FOR!
I'M SO GLAD YOU LIKE ME, HORACE!
BUT NOW A NEW CHAPTER OF TERROR BEGINS IN THE LIFE OF HORACE KANE! NO LONGER DOES HE DREAM OF THE BLOODY HEADS, AND ALL HIS WISHES COME TRUE, BUT ONE NIGHT...
FUNNY, BUT NOW I CAN'T SLEEP AT ALL! NOT EVEN SLEEPING PILLS HELP ME!
SUDDENLY HE REALIZES THERE IS SOMEONE IN THE ROOM WITH HIM! AND ON THE WALL LOOMS THE GHASTLY SHADOW OF...
YIIIIEEE- A GUILLOTINE! B-BUT WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I AM FROM THE PAST, MY DEAR RELATIVE! MY NAME WAS ALSO KANE!

K-KANE? AND YOU'RE A RELATIVE OF MINE? IT-IT CAN'T BE- YOU'RE ONLY A NIGHTMARE, A BAD DREAM! I D-DON'T BELIEVE IN YOU AT ALL!
STOP LYING TO YOURSELF! LOOK AT THE BLOOD ON THESE HANDS!
AT FIRST I COULD COME TO YOU ONLY IN DREAMS, BUT NOW I GROW STRONGER! I, IT WAS WHO GAVE YOU THE WISHES, NOT TO HELP YOU, FOOL, BUT TO TEST MY OWN STRENGTH! SOON, NOW, VERY SOON, I WILL RETURN! NOW I LEAVE YOU...
I-I WISH I WERE DREAMING THIS, BUT I'M NOT!
AS THE GHOST AND GUILLOTINE FADE AWAY...
M-MORE SLEEPING PILLS, BLAST IT! I'M CURSED! FIRST I DIDN'T WANT TO SLEEP, NOW I CAN'T! FIRST THING TOMORROW I'M GOING TO SEE A SPECIALIST ABOUT ALL THIS!
NEXT DAY...
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, THE DREAMS WERE BAD ENOUGH, BUT NOW I'M HAVING THESE HALLUCINATIONS! LAST NIGHT I ALMOST CONVINCED MYSELF THAT I REALLY SAW A GHOST!
MAYBE YOU DID!
DID YOU KNOW, SIR, THAT THERE WAS AN AMOS KANE, AN EXECUTIONER! HE WAS BROUGHT TO FRANCE FROM ENGLAND DURING THE FRENCH REVOLUTION! HE DID BLOODY WORK THAT NO FRENCHMAN WOULD DO! THAT WAS HIS GHOST YOU SAW! I THINK I KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING! KANE, WHO WAS CURSED A THOUSAND TIMES, WAS HIMSELF EXECUTED FINALLY! BUT HIS HEAD WAS NOT BURIED WITH HIM! MR. KANE, SIR, I AM AFRAID HE IS AFTER YOUR HEAD!
THERE ARE GHOSTS, YOU KNOW, AND THEY HAVE STRANGE POWERS! AS A PSYCHIC CONSULTANT, I'M IN A POSITION TO KNOW THAT!
M-MY HEAD! BUT THE GHOST I SAW...

HAD A HEAD! I KNOW! AS A GHOST, HE WOULD, OF COURSE! IF ONLY WE COULD GET TO FRANCE, TO THAT BODY, WE MIGHT— MR. KANE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
GETTING US TO FRANCE, DOC! MAKING A WISH...
A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
REALLY, THIS IS THE MOST UNUSUAL THING! WE'RE BEING CATAPULTED THROUGH SPACE LIKE ROCKETS!
I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, DOC, MY WISHES ALL COME TRUE!
SOON...
THE LIGHTS OF PARIS, DOC! BUT WE SEEM TO BE IN AN ABANDONED GRAVEYARD! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE COULD HAVE BEEN SPARED THIS TRIP! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WISH HIM OUT OF EXISTENCE!
NO SUCH LUCK! HE WARNED ME— THE WISHES DON'T WORK ON HIM!
THEN WE'D BETTER GET TO WORK! TO DESTROY HIS POWER HIS BODY MUST BE BURNT! COME!
AFTER A LONG SEARCH...
HERE WE ARE! AMOS KANE— BURIED HEADLESS AND CURSED FOREVER—1796! HURRY, START DIGGING!
WE MUST WORK FAST! HIS GHOST IS PROBABLY TRYING TO RAISE THE BODY RIGHT NOW!
AND IF HE DOES?

WE MUST PRAY THAT DOES NOT HAPPEN! HELP ME LIFT THE COFFIN OUT!
THE WOOD IS ROTTEN, FALLING APART!
SUDDENLY JAGGED LIGHTNING RIPS THE SULLEN SKY...
GREAT SCOTT! WE'RE TOO LATE! IT'S BREAKING OUT OF THE COFFIN!
YAAAAA- THOSE HANDS! ONLY BITS OF FLESH ON THE BARE BONES!
CRAK!
RUN, KANE! WE'VE STILL GOT ONE CHANCE! REMEMBER IT CAN'T SEE!
BUT LOOK! IT'S FEELING FOR US!
IN THE FETID DARKNESS THEY SEPERATE! KANE RUNS FOR HIS LIFE...
THAT H-HORROR! IF IT EVER GETS IT'S HANDS ON ME, I'M DONE FOR!
SUDDENLY HE HEARS A PIERCING SHRIEK OF TERROR...
KANE! IT'S GOT ME! FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN- SAVE ME- AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH-
I C-CAN'T GO BACK! MUST SAVE MYSELF!

A DARK BULK LOOMS AHEAD OF THE FLEE-ING MAN...
A BUILDING! MAYBE I CAN HIDE WHERE IT CAN'T FIND ME!
HE GAINS ENTRANCE BY A WINDOW...
WHY, IT'S A MUSEUM! IT SHOULD BE A GOOD PLACE TO HIDE!
BUT FOR HORACE KANE THERE IS NO PLACE TO HIDE...
THERE IT IS! IT FOLLOWED ME! C-COMING IN THE SAME WINDOW!
FLEEING DOWN A DARK CORRIDOR, HE DOES NOT SEE THE GHASTLY SHAPE OF A THING WHICH ONCE HAUNTED HIS DREAMS...
IT SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO SMELL ME! BUT MAYBE THERE'S A DOOR DOWN THIS WAY!
UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE...
YIIIIII- I SLIPPED! AND THE BLADE-JARRED LOOSE! OHHHHHEEEE-
A SLIPPERY TRICKLE-A FEARSOME THING BEND-ING IN THE DARK TO PICK UP SOMETHING-A SHUFFLE OF HEAVY FEET TO A DOOR-THEN SILENCE! THE THING HAD WHAT IT WANTED!
THE END

VOODOO TERROR
DEATH MUST COME TO ALL MEN... IT IS NOT THAT WHICH BOTHERS MOST OF US... IT IS THE DARK, SECRET UNANSWERED QUESTION... HOW WILL IT COME?
AT THIS MOMENT, IT IS THE FARTHEST QUESTION IN THE MIND OF MULTI-MILLIONAIRE CLARK VANDERMERE! IF HE COULD WITNESS THE EERIE OMINOUS RITUAL TAKING PLACE IN AN UNDERGROUND CRYPT IN WOODSTOCK CEMETERY... HE WOULD BE VERY CONCERNED...
HEE! HEE! YOU ARE A PERFECT DOLL! AN ALMOST LIFE-LIKE REPLICA OF THE MAN I HATE MOST IN LIFE... THE MAN YOU WILL HELP ME TO DESTROY!

FOR TWENTY YEARS YOU HAVE BEEN LIVING IN THE LAP OF LUXURY... MULTIPLYING MILLIONS OF DOLLARS ON THE INVENTION YOU STOLE FROM ME! AND NOW IT IS MY TURN TO REAP A SHARE OF THE REWARD! NOT IN TERMS OF MONEY, BUT IN GLORIOUS VENGEANCE! HA! HA! HA! HA!

AND NOW TO TEST YOUR ABILITY, MY LITTLE DOLL! IF YOU ARE AS AFFECTIVE AS YOU LOOK YOU SHOULD RENDER CLARK VANDERMERE EXCRUTIATING AGONY AND PAIN! HEE! HEE! HEE!

I SHALL LET THE ENORMOUS WEIGHT OF YOUR PAMPERED BODY TUG AT EVERY ROOT OF YOUR HAIR... LIKE THIS....!

...AT THAT VERY MOMENT AN AGONIZING SCREAM SHATTERS THE SILENCE OF CLARK VANDERMERE'S BEDROOM...

...PROFUSE BLEEDING RENDERS HIS PAIN-RACKED HEAD AND FACE INTO A GROTESQUE MASK OF AGONY...
AIIIEEE

BACK AT THE CRYPT, A MACABRE FIGURE DANCES JOYOUSLY AT THE SUCCESS OF HIS EVIL VENDETTA...
HA! HA! HEE! HO! HAW!
...SUDDENLY THE FRENZIED DANCE STOPPED... AND THE LONELY FIGURE STOOD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CRYPT FLOOR... HIS FACE CONTORTED WITH HATE AND ANGER...
OH, YES, MY DEAR PARTNER, HOW WELL I REMEMBER THAT NIGHT! I WAS WORKING LATE IN MY LABORATORY, EXHILERATED BY THE SUCCESSFUL COMPLETION OF MY NEW INVENTION... A MACHINE CAPABLE OF PRODUCING SYNTHETIC BLOOD...
I WAS SO ELATED THAT I WAS UNAWARE OF YOUR PRESENCE... OR THAT YOUR GREED WOULD CAUSE YOU TO CRUSH MY SKULL...
CRUNCH!
...THEY ONLY FOUND THIS CREMATED CADAVER TO BE EXHUMED FROM THE HOT ASHES AND BURIED HERE IN THIS COLD, DARK CRYPT!
AFTER STEALING THE PLANS, YOU SET FIRE TO THE PLACE... LEAVING MY LIFELESS FORM TO BE INCINERATED BY THE TORTUROUS CONSUMING HEAT OF THE FLAMES...

YOU MADE ONE BIG MISTAKE, DEAR PARTNER... YOU WERE NOT AWARE THAT I HAD JUST GIVEN MYSELF A COMPLETE TRANSFUSION OF MY SYNTHETIC BLOOD MOMENTS BEFORE YOU ENTERED THE LAB... HEE! HEE! HEE!

SYNTHETIC BLOOD THAT HAS THE MIRACULOUS ABILITY TO RESTORE LIFE AFTER A BODY LIES DORMENT IN ITS GRAVE FOR TWENTY YEARS! I HAVE NOW RISEN FROM THE DEAD FOR MY REVENGE!

MEANWHILE, CLARK VANDERMERE GROVELS IN HIS OWN BLOOD... COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED FROM THE EXCRUTIATING PAIN HIS BODY EXPERIENCED MOMENTS BEFORE...
OH-H-H-H-H-H!
UGH!

...HE RISES TO HIS FEET... WEAK AND DIZZY BUT COMPLETELY RELIEVED FROM THE TORMENTING AGONY INFLICTED ON HIS PERSON BY THE LIVING CORPSE ... BUT HE IS...

...UNAWARE THAT IT WILL BE A SHORT REPRIEVE, FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT AS THE MACABRE FIGURE IN THE CRYPT PREPARES THE VOO-DOO DOLL FOR ANOTHER EVIL PERFORMANCE...

HE PASSES THE VOODOO DOLL OVER THE HOT FLAME OF THE CANDLE...

CLARK VANDERMERE'S ALREADY TORMENTED BODY WRITHES WITH THE IMPACT OF THE SUDDEN AGONIZING BURNING SENSATION THAT SEARS HIS CLOTHING AND INCINERATES HIS LIVING FLESH...

EEEiiiiYii

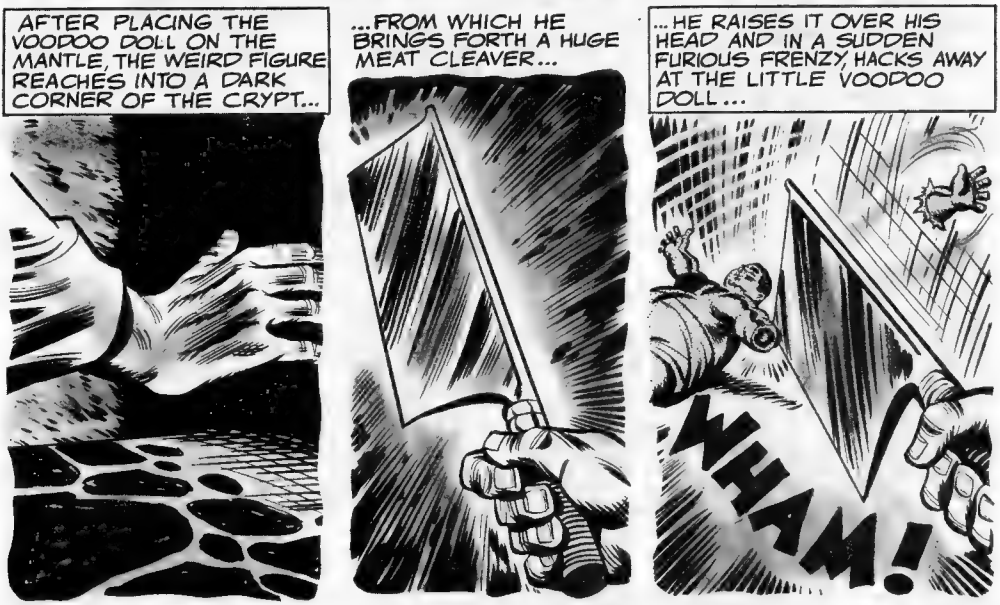
THE SMELL OF HIS SCORCHED BODY PERMIATES THE BEDROOM... HIS BOILING BLOOD POURS FROM EVERY GAPING WOUND...

BACK AT THE CRYPT...

IT IS DONE... YOU LEFT *MY* LIFELESS FORM ON THE LABORATORY FLOOR TO BURN... NOW *YOU* KNOW HOW IT FEELS... *HOW DOES IT FEEL CLARK VANDERMERE?* HA-HA-HA...

AND NOW FOR THE COUP DE GRACE... AND MY COMPLETE REVENGE SHALL BE REALIZED...

IN A SENSE, WHAT I AM ABOUT TO DO IS AN ACT OF MERCY... I SHALL PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY ONCE AND FOR ALL...


AFTER PLACING THE VOODOO DOLL ON THE MANTLE, THE WEIRD FIGURE REACHES INTO A DARK CORNER OF THE CRYPT...
...FROM WHICH HE BRINGS FORTH A HUGE MEAT CLEAVER...
...HE RAISES IT OVER HIS HEAD AND IN A SUDDEN FURIOUS FRENZY, HACKS AWAY AT THE LITTLE VOODOO DOLL...
WHAM!

...AND CLARK VANDERMERE'S ALREADY MUTILATED BODY RESPONDS WITH AN AGONIZING SCREAM AS HIS LEFT ARM IS TORN FROM HIS BODY...
AAAH-AIIIII

...WITHIN MINUTES THE BODY OF CLARK VANDERMERE IS AN UNRECOGNIZABLE HEAP OF MUTILATED FLESH AND CRUSHED BONES LYING IN A MASSIVE POOL OF BLOOD IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS BEDROOM FLOOR...
BACK IN THE CRYPT...
IT IS DONE... I CAN NOW LEAVE THIS COLD TOMB FOR THERE IS MUCH WORK FOR ME TO DO...
...I MUST RIGHT THE HORRIBLE WRONG THAT HAS BEEN DONE... FOR WHOEVER RECEIVED A TRANSFUSION OF MY SYNTHETIC BLOOD. WITHIN THE LAST TWENTY YEARS AND SINCE HAVE PASSED AWAY...
...WILL SOON BE STIRRING IN THEIR GRAVES... AND PERHAPS LIKE ME... RISING FROM THE DEAD... THEY MUST BE STOPPED BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
BUT, IT IS TOO LATE... AND GRAVES ALL OVER THE WORLD BEGIN TO ERUPT... AS THE DEAD RISE!
THE END

DAVID KANE HAD EVERYTHING A MAN COULD WANT... WEALTH... POSITION... POWER! ANYBODY WOULD HAVE BEEN EAGER TO CHANGE PLACES WITH HIM! AND HE WITH THEY... FOR HE COULDN'T ENJOY ALL THIS WORLDLY SUCCESS... HE WAS BEING FORCED TO RETIRE FROM HIS ACTIVE LIFE BECAUSE OF A BAD HEART... IN SHORT, HE WAS---

BETTER OFF DEAD!

BUT HOW ELSE COULD DAVID KANE TAKE THE NEWS? HOW DID THE DOCTOR EXPECT A MAN OF DRIVE AND AMBITION TO JUST STOP COMPLETELY? IT WAS LIKE CUTTING OFF HIS RIGHT ARM! TO STOP NOW WAS TO... WELL, TO STOP LIVING!
THIS IS WHAT I WORKED AND SLAVED FOR... BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT? NOW IT'S LIKE A TOMB!
I BUILT THIS UP WITH MY OWN HANDS--AND WHAT FOR? I'D TRADE IT ALL RIGHT NOW FOR A GOOD HEART!
BUT THE DOCTOR WAS RIGHT! WITH THE PROPER REST AND CARE THERE WAS NO TELLING HOW LONG DAVID KANE COULD LIVE! AND A FEW MONTHS LATER...
HERE'S YOUR MEDICINE, SIR! REMEMBER WHAT THE DOCTOR SAID ABOUT BEING ON TIME WITH YOUR MEDICINE!
OH, ALL RIGHT, THOMAS... JUST PUT IT ON THAT TABLE! I'LL TAKE IT IN A FEW MINUTES!
HE STARED AT THE ELIXIR AND THEN ALL THOSE MONTHS OF INACTIVITY SUDDENLY WELLED UP INSIDE HIM... HE HAD TO BLOW OFF STEAM SOME WAY...
I CAN'T TAKE THIS LIFE ANY LONGER! I'D BE BETTER OFF DEAD THAN DOOMED TO A LIFE OF MEDICINES AND REST!
CRASH
THE EMOTIONAL OUTBURST PASSED AND DAVID SETTLED DOWN... UNTIL HE MET BOB WHITE, AN OLD FRIEND WHOM HE KNEW TO BE SUFFERING FROM THE SAME AILMENT...
BOB! LONG TIME NO SEE! WHAT'S WITH THE TENNIS RACKET? THOUGHT YOU WERE SUFFERING FROM A BAD HEART?
THAT'S ALL OVER! NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE!
BUT HOW? I'VE BEEN TO THE BEST SPECIALISTS... A CURE IS IMPOSSIBLE! IF YOU KNOW THE NAME OF ANOTHER DOCTOR YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME!
WELL, HE'S NOT REALLY A DOCTOR... AND HIS METHODS ARE STRANGE... BUT THEY WORK! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT HIM!

DAVID KANE HAD NO CHOICE! WHAT DIFFERENCE DID IT MAKE IF THE METHODS WERE STRANGE... IF THE MAN WASN'T A DOCTOR? IF HE COULD CURE THE BAD HEART THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERED! AFTER ALL... WHAT DID HE HAVE TO LOSE?

THE APPOINTMENT WAS MADE AND DAVID KANE EAGERLY MADE HIS APPEARANCE AT THE ODD-LOOKING OFFICE...

MR. ER-- GRUNDEC?

YES! AH, I SEE YOU'RE ON TIME! GOOD... WE CAN GO TO WORK AT ONCE!

Tick Tick

YES, YES, JUST AS YOU DESCRIBED... BAD... BUT I CAN FIX YOU UP! MR. WHITE PROBABLY TOLD YOU... MY METHODS ARE A BIT OUT OF THE ORDINARY!

I DON'T CARE! I JUST WANT TO GET THIS BUM TICKER FIXED!

DAVID KANE WAS WILLING TO SUBMIT TO ANYTHING... AND SO THE STRANGE OPERATION BEGAN! AN OPERATION THAT MEDICAL SCIENCE SAID WAS IMPOSSIBLE!

HMM... YES THAT'S RIGHT... NOW THIS GOES TO THE AORTA... NOW I'VE GOT IT!

HOURS LATER...

JUST A LITTLE LONGER NOW... JUST ONE MORE CONNECTION TO BE MADE! THERE... THAT DOES IT!

AND FINALLY IT WAS OVER...

HOW DO YOU FEEL?

I MUST ADMIT IT'S A STRANGE FEELING, BUT I'LL GET USED IT! JUST SO LONG AS I'M IN PERFECT SHAPE!

OF COURSE, NOBODY WILL BELIEVE THIS... BUT I'M LIVING PROOF THAT YOU'VE CURED MY HEART CONDITION... I CAN LIVE AGAIN!

JUST ACT THE WAY YOU ALWAYS DID... YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! OF COURSE THERE MAY BE MINOR ADJUSTMENTS I TOLD YOU ABOUT... BUT YOU'RE **NORMAL** IN EVERY RESPECT!

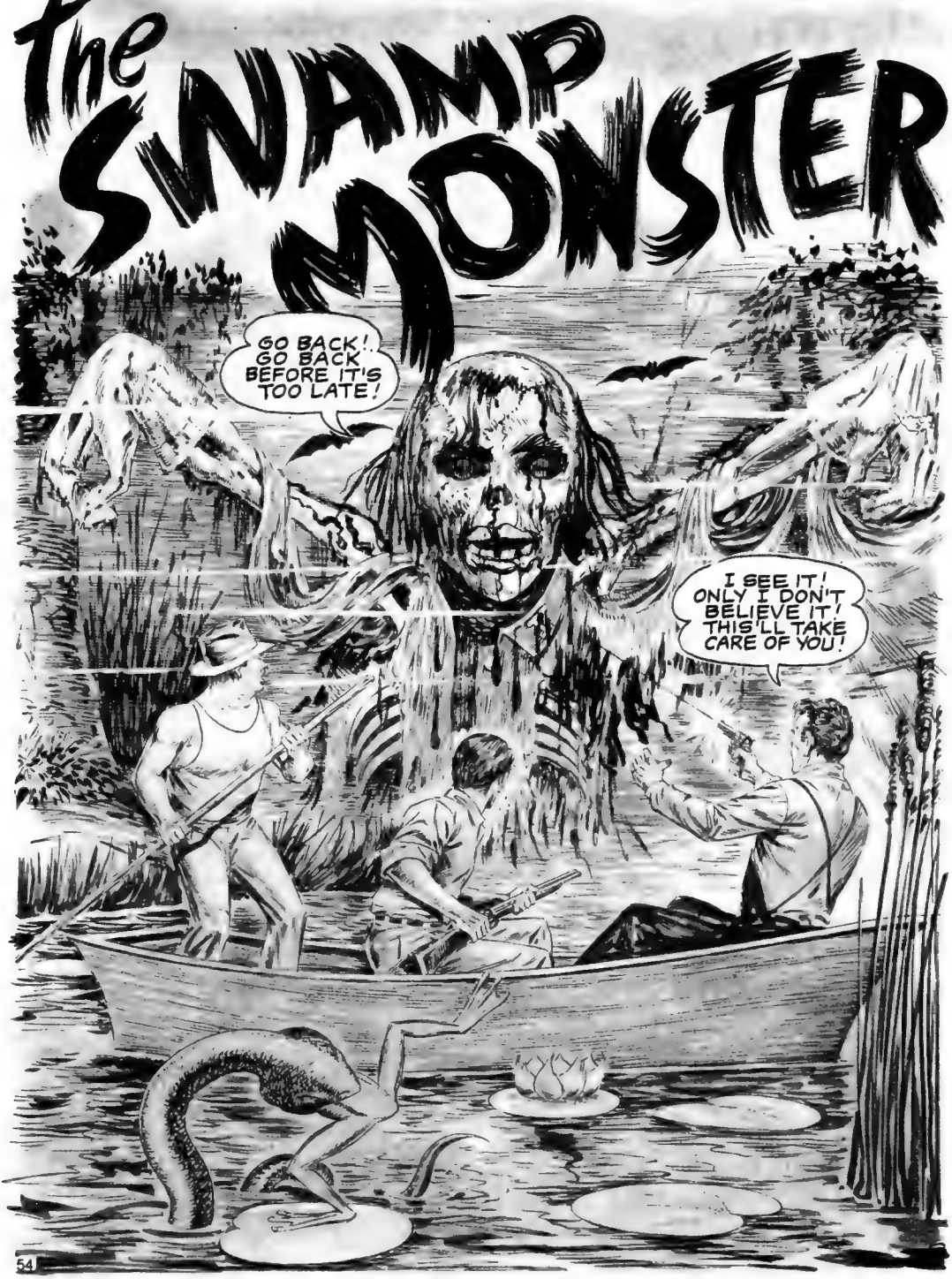
WELL... ALMOST EVERY RESPECT!

LIFE WAS ONCE AGAIN PERFECT TO DAVID KANE, AND WHY SHOULDN'T IT BE? BUT THEN, ONE DAY HE NOTICED SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENING TO HIS REFLEXES! FOR SOME UNACCOUNTABLE REASON HIS EVERY ACTION WAS SPEEDED UP!

TIME PASSED AND WORD OF KANE'S COMPLETE RECOVERY GOT BACK TO DR. BISHOP! IT WAS HARD FOR HIM TO BELIEVE THE MIRACLE...
AMAZING! COMPLETE RECOVERY! WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THIS, ER, QUACK WHO PERFORMED THE OPERATION?
GRUNDEL! I'LL GIVE YOU HIS PHONE NUMBER! AND HE'S NO QUACK! HE DID SOMETHING YOU COULDN'T DO... FIXED MY HEART!
ONCE AGAIN EVERYTHING WAS FINE... EXCEPT A FEW DAYS LATER...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DAVID? CAN'T YOU KEEP UP WITH ME? YOU'RE WALKING SO SLOW!
I... DON'T... KNOW... WHAT'S... WRONG... I... JUST... CAN'T... SEEM... TO... MOVE... ANY... FASTER! I'VE... JUST... SEEMED... TO... RUN... DOWN...
THERE WAS ONLY ONE MAN WHO COULD SOLVE THIS... GRUNDEL!
I'M... IN... A... STATE... OF... SLOW... MOTION... EVERYTHING... I DO... IS... AT... THIS... SLOW... RATE...
DON'T FRET, MR. KANE! I WAS AFRAID I HAD MADE TO LARGE AN ADJUSTMENT THE OTHER DAY... WE'LL HAVE YOU FIXED UP IN NO TIME AT ALL! YOUR TICKER WILL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!
YES, JUST AS I THOUGHT.. THERE! NOW WE'VE SET IT RIGHT!
EVERYTHING WAS PERFECT NOW... OR AT LEAST IT SEEMED SO! BUT A FEW DAYS LATER, DR. BISHOP RECEIVED A DISASTEROUS PHONE CALL... A STRANGE PHONE CALL!
WHAT? KANE IS DEAD! IT CAN'T BE! AND YOU SAY HIS HEART IS... NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH THAT GRUNDEL MAN! MAYBE HE CAN STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT!
A SHORT TIME LATER THE TWO MEN WERE STARING DOWN AT THE STILL FORM OF DAVID KANE, ROBOT!
NOW WILL YOU EXPLAIN THIS?
I TRIED TO REPLACE HIS BAD HEART WITH A GOOD ONE I MADE! GUESS I MADE A MISTAKE THOUGH, I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED IT WHEN IT KEPT GOING FASTER AND SLOWER-- IT TURNED OUT TO BE A BUM TICKER, TOO!
THE END

OLD REB FISHEL WAS THE ONLY MAN WHO KNEW THE LOCATION OF THE TREASURE OF LONESOME SWAMP... UNTIL THE VICIOUS RICKY BROTHERS DETERMINED TO GET IT... BUT REB FISCHEL HAD STRANGE ALLIES... THE TREACHEROUS SWAMP ITSELF AND... SOMETHING THAT SUPERSTITIOUS SWAMP FOLK CALLED...

the SWAMP MONSTER



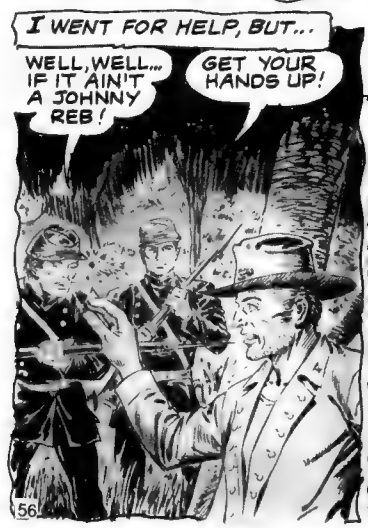
THE HOME OF OLD REB FISHEL...THE LAST OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY...
WELL, HOWDY, BOYS... WHAT ARE YOU RICKEY BROTHERS DOING UP THIS-A-WAY?
HOW DIDJA KNOW US, REB? YOU AIN'T SEEN US IN TEN YEARS!
YOU RICKEY BROTHERS IS ABOUT THE ONREST BUNCH I'VE SEEN SINCE THE YANKS BURNED ATLANTA!
WHY YOU OLD...
DON'T GET RILED AT REB, RAY! HE'S A REAL, LIVE HERO! TELL US ABOUT IT, OLD TIMER!
WHACK!
WHEN A FELLER GETS OLD NOBODY WANTS TO LISTEN TO HIM!
WE DO! TELL US ABOUT CAP'N WALTER AN' THE TREASURE...
WELL, SIR, RIGHT AFTER THE BATTLE OF SHILOE, I WAS SERVIN' UNDER CAP'N WALTER AYCOCK...
ONE DAY CAP'N WALTER CALLS ME OVER BY THE HEADQUARTER'S TENT...
YOU SENT FOR ME, SIR?
I'VE BEEN DETAILED TO DELIVER THE PAYROLL TO THE 448TH, SGT. FISHEL... I WANT YOU TO PICK A GUARD OF TEN TRUSTWORTHY MEN...
WELL, SIR, WE GOT AS FAR AS THE SWAMP WITHOUT SEEING A YANK... SUDDENLY...
LOOK!

YANKEES! RUN FOR IT! WE CAN'T LET THEM GET THE PAYROLL!

WE HEADED FOR THE SWAMP... WE FIGURED WE COULD LOSE 'EM... BUT ONLY FOUR OF US MADE IT!

LET 'EM GO, MEN... THEY'LL NEVER COME OUT OF THAT SWAMP ALIVE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

THAT YANKEE WAS NEARLY RIGHT, THOUGH! CAP'N WALTER AN' I KNOWED WE COULDN'T GO ON...
WE'LL BURY THE PAYROLL BOX AN' I'LL KEEP WATCH-- YOU GO FOR HELP!

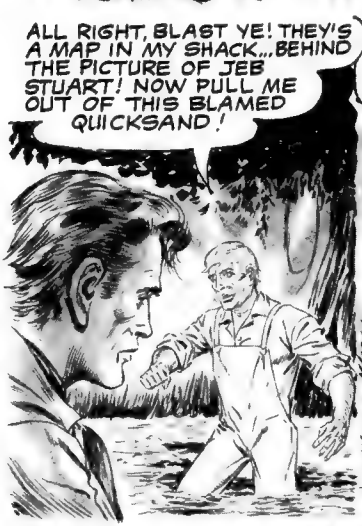

I WENT FOR HELP, BUT...
WELL, WELL... IF IT AIN'T A JOHNNY REB!
GET YOUR HANDS UP!

YEARS LATER I WAS TURNED LOOSE FROM THE PRISON CAMP AND HEADED BACK TO THE SWAMP...
I... I'M SORRY I WAS LATE GETTIN' BACK!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GOLD?
IT'S STILL THERE! I AIM TO KEEP IT THERE TILL THE SOUTH FIGHTS AGAIN!

YOU OL' FOOL! THAT LOOT BELONGS TO ANYBODY WHAT FINDS IT...WHERE'D YOU SAY IT'S BURIED?
I DIDN'T SAY!

LET ME GO! I TOLD YOU I AIN'T TELLIN' WHERE IT'S HID!
YOU WILL WHEN YOU COOL OFF IN THIS QUICKSAND!


ALL RIGHT, BLAST YE! THEY'S A MAP IN MY SHACK...BEHIND THE PICTURE OF JEB STUART! NOW PULL ME OUT OF THIS BLAMED QUICKSAND!

PULL YERSELF OUT! WE'RE A'GOIN AFTER THAT BURIED BOX!
DON'T LET ME... ...BLUB... ...BLUB...

GATER...
LORDY, THIS IS A SPOOKY PLACE! I'M SCARED!
SHUT UP, SHORTY! GHOSTS AIN'T KEEPIN' US FROM THAT GOLD!

LOOK! IT...IT'S...

GO BACK!
THE GHOST... THE GHOST OF CAP'N WALTER!

I'M A-GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!
COME BACK, YOU BLAMED FOOL! IT'S A TRICK! I'LL FIX THE VARMINT!
BANG! BANG!
GET BACK IN THE BOAT, SHORTY! IT'S GONE!
LOOK OUT, SHORTY! A COTTON-MOUTH!
POOR SHORTY... HE'S A GONER!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!... FOLLOW THE COURSE ON THE MAP!
LATER
WE'RE THERE NOW! IT'S RIGHT OVER ON THAT ISLAND... UNDER THE BIG CYPRESS!
FOOLS! I TOLD YOU TO GO BACK! NOW I WILL KILL YA!
IT'S HERE! WE'RE RICH!
WAIT! I HEAR SOMETHING!
GULP! THE GHOST OF CAP'N WALTER!

I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!
LOOK OUT, RAY! AN ALLIGATOR!

HA-HA! ANOTHER FOOL GONE... AND YOU WILL BE NEXT!

THE BULLETS GO RIGHT THROUGH HIM!
YOU CAN'T HURT ME! I'VE BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!
BANG

MAN OR DEVIL... I CAME FER THAT TREASURE AN' I AIM TO GO BACK WITH IT!
STOP! I WON'T LET YOU TOUCH IT! I'LL KILL YOU!

NO! YOU CAN'T TAKE IT! I WON'T LET YOU!
I AIN'T SCARED, SO YOU CAN'T HURT ME!

STOP! STOP! I TELL YOU!
I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE... FAST!

WHAT NOW? OH, OH! YOU'VE GOT SOME HELP, EH?
INCREDIBLE, BUT CAPTAIN WALTER SUMMONED HIS LONG-DEAD MEN!

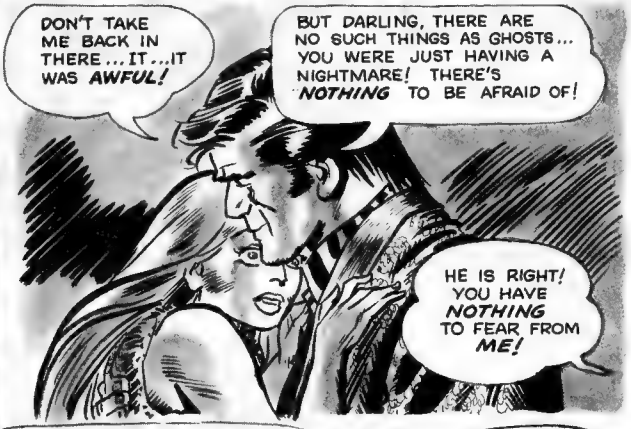
YOU CAN'T SCARE ME... OR STOP ME!
THEY'S STILL A-COMIN'! GOTTA GET AWAY!
HA! I LOST THEM! OH, OH... GOTTA WATCH OUT FER THAT QUICKSAND!
WHAT TH-IT'S TH' SWAMP MONSTER PULLIN' ME INTO THE QUICK-SAND! NO! NO! STOP! -LET GO O' ME!
HERE, CAP'N WALTER! TAKE BACK YOUR BOX! SAVE ME!!
DON'T LET ME DIE THIS WAY!
AS WALLACE SINKS BENEATH THE SURFACE, THE WIND SCATTERS THE CONTENTS OF THE TREASURE BOX...
LATER
LOOK, PA! MONEY ALL OVER THE WATER!
SHUCKS, SON... THIS HERE IS CONFEDERATE MONEY! IT AIN'T WORTH THE PAPER IT'S PRINTED ON!
THE END

A HAUNTED GHOST GETS TWO INNOCENT HUMANS CAUGHT IN THE MONSTROUS TENTACLES OF A FIEND FROM THE FIFTH DIMENSION!

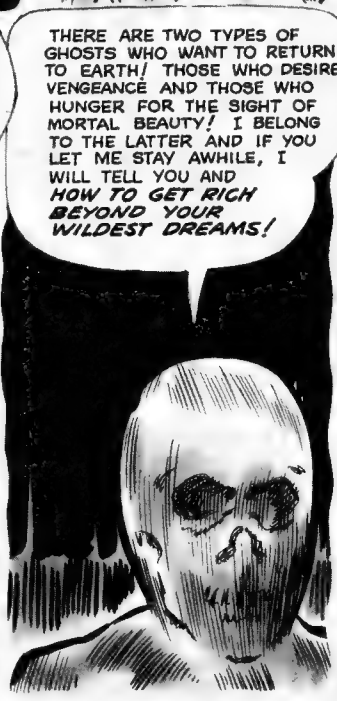
the FIEND FROM THE OUTSIDE

WAIT ... DON'T BE AFRAID OF ME! I WON'T HURT YOU!
HELP!

NANCY... I HEARD YOU SCREAM FROM MY APARTMENT! WHAT'S WRONG?
OH, PHIL ... THERE... THERE'S A GHOST IN MY ROOM!


DON'T TAKE ME BACK IN THERE ... IT ... IT WAS AWFUL!
BUT DARLING, THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS... YOU WERE JUST HAVING A NIGHTMARE! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!
HE IS RIGHT! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ME!

Y-YOU'RE REAL! WHAT ARE YOU?
A GHOST FROM THE 4TH DIMENSION... AND ALL I WANT IS TO REMAIN HERE FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE!

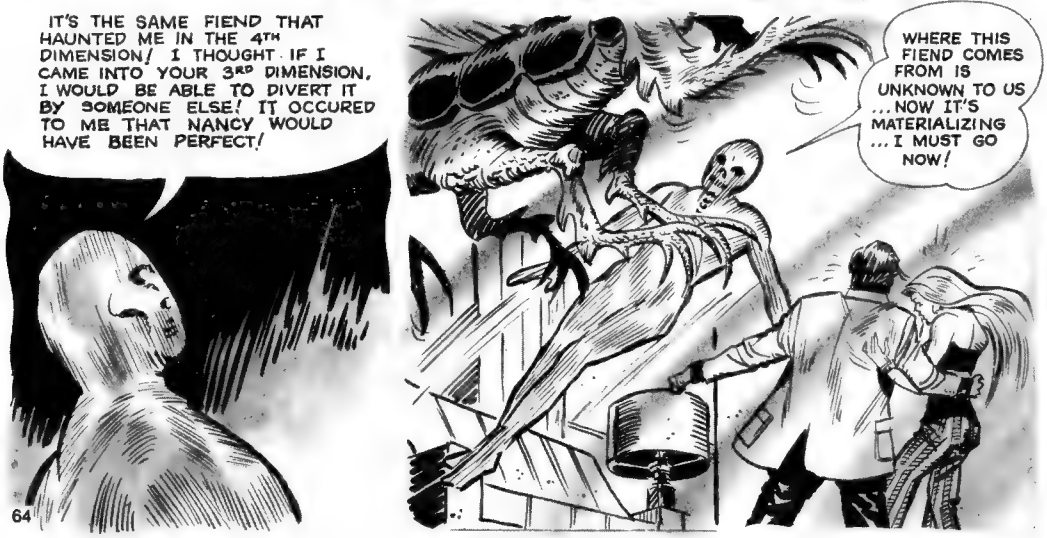

THERE ARE TWO TYPES OF GHOSTS WHO WANT TO RETURN TO EARTH! THOSE WHO DESIRE VENGEANCE AND THOSE WHO HUNGER FOR THE SIGHT OF MORTAL BEAUTY! I BELONG TO THE LATTER AND IF YOU LET ME STAY AWHILE, I WILL TELL YOU AND HOW TO GET RICH BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!

WEALTH? HOW?
GHOSTS CAN FORETELL FUTURE EVENTS SUCH AS WHICH STOCKS WILL GO UP AND WHO WILL BE THE WINNER IN TOMORROW'S HORSE RACES... INTERESTED?

WE DO NEED MONEY TO GET MARRIED PHIL ... WHO KNOWS HE MAY BE TELLING THE TRUTH!
OKAY ... WE'LL TAKE THE CHANCE WHEN THE STOCK MARKET OPENS, WE'LL FIND OUT IF THE SPECTER CAN PRODUCE!
THE NEXT MORNING
PLEASE BE QUIET WHILE I PROBE THE FUTURE ... AH, AT 9:15 INTERNATIONAL RUBIDIUM WILL ANNOUNCE A STOCK SPLITTING PLAN AND THAT WILL MAKE IT'S STOCK RISE 12 STOCKS IN AN HOUR!
12 POINTS? WOW! I'LL CALL MY BROKER! YOUR TIP BETTER BE RIGHT!
AN HOUR LATER
PHIL? INTERNATIONAL RHODIUM SPLIT HAD WENT UP 12 POINTS! YOU JUST MADE $12,000! HOW DID YOU DO IT BUDDY?
TELL HIM TO SELL! THE STOCK WON'T BE GOING UP ANYMORE!
12 GRAND! ... WE'RE ON OUR WAY NANCY!
THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINING! LET ME CONCENTRATE ON THE FUTURE ... AH, NOW I SEE IT! AT PALMETTO TRACK THIS AFTERNOON, DOLDRUMS WILL WIN THE FIRST RACE AT 30-1, WHIPPING BOY WILL WIN THE SECOND AT 8-5, MOLASSES WILL WIN THE THIRD AT 10-1 ...
HELLO, MIKE? THIS IS PHIL ... LISTEN, I WANT YOU TO PLACE $12,000 ON THE FOLLOWING NAGS AT PALMETTO, ... DOLDRUMS, WHIPPING BOY, MOLASSES ... DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, DO IT!
... IT'S YOUR DOUGH, PHIL! ONLY, YOU'RE TAKING QUITE A CHANCE WITH THOSE LONGSHOTS!
... THE WINNAH! ... DOLDRUMS AT 30-1!
PHIL! PHIL! WE'VE JUST WON $372,000!

PHIL, SUPPOSE WE LOSE?
HOW? WHIPPING BOY JUST WON BY A NOSE AT 8-5!
THE WINNER OF THE THIRD RACE... MOLASSES AT 10-1!
YAHOOO WE'RE MULTI-MILLIONAIRES!
OUT OF OUR WAY GHOST! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO GET A MARRIAGE LICENSE!
NO! YOU CAN'T LEAVE! IT ISN'T HERE YET!

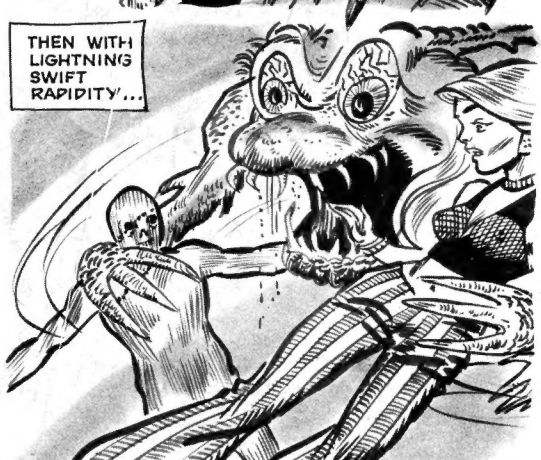
WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WHAT'S THAT COMING DOWN THROUGH THE CEILING?
LOOK OUT! IT'S A GIANT MONSTER! QUICK, GET BEHIND ME NANCY!
I-IT'S HERE! AT LAST!


IT'S THE SAME FIEND THAT HAUNTED ME IN THE 4TH DIMENSION! I THOUGHT IF I CAME INTO YOUR 3RD DIMENSION, I WOULD BE ABLE TO DIVERT IT BY SOMEONE ELSE! IT OCCURED TO ME THAT NANCY WOULD HAVE BEEN PERFECT!
WHERE THIS FIEND COMES FROM IS UNKNOWN TO US ...NOW IT'S MATERIALIZING ...I MUST GO NOW!

IT'S HORRIBLE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE PHIL!
IT'S TOO LATE! IT HAS MATERIALIZED AND CAN NOW MOVE FASTER THAN YOU!

OH, YEAH? WE'LL SOON FIND OUT... COME ON, NANCY... RUN!

SPLAT!

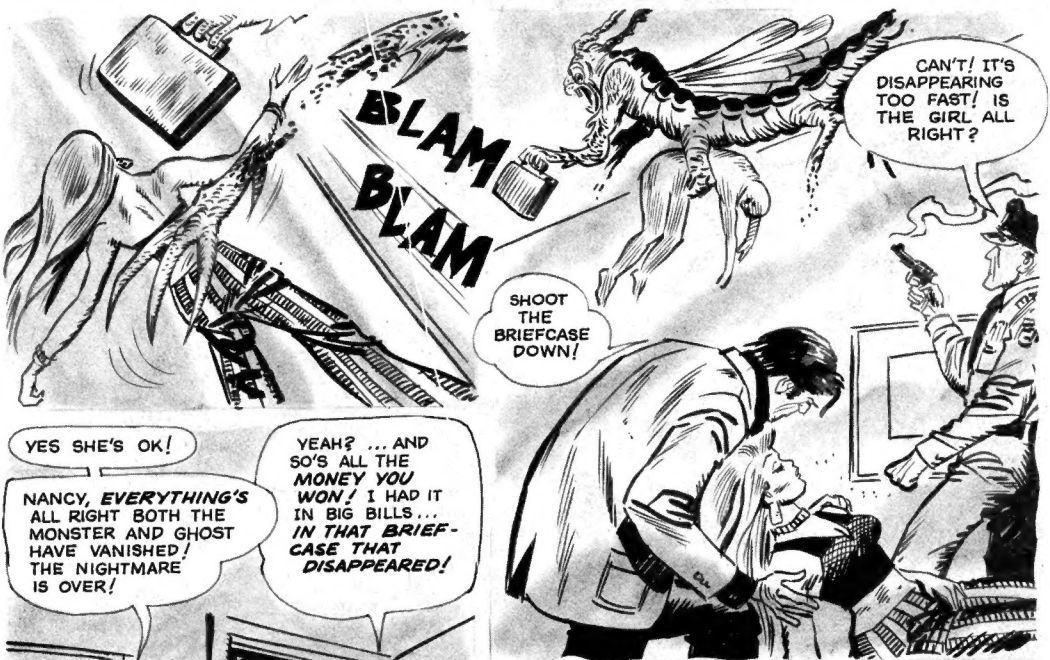

THEN WITH LIGHTNING SWIFT RAPIDITY...

IT... IT'S BEGINNING TO DISAPPEAR... AND IT'S GOT NANCY! I'VE GOT TO THROW SOMETHING AT IT, MAKE IT DROP HER!
PHIL! IT'S ME MIKE, I GOT SOME POLICE PROTECTION TO CARRY YOUR MONEY...

GOT TO DISTRACT THAT MONSTER! MIKE, GIVE ME THAT SATCHEL!

GRAB THIS YOU MONSTER!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR ... SHOOT IT! SAVE NANCY!


BLAM
BLAM
CAN'T! IT'S DISAPPEARING TOO FAST! IS THE GIRL ALL RIGHT?
SHOOT THE BRIEFCASE DOWN!

YES SHE'S OK!
NANCY, EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT BOTH THE MONSTER AND GHOST HAVE VANISHED! THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER!
YEAH? ... AND SO'S ALL THE MONEY YOU WON! I HAD IT IN BIG BILLS... IN THAT BRIEFCASE THAT DISAPPEARED!

AW, WHO CARES, ... IT WAS ONLY MONEY... BESIDES WE HAVE EACH OTHER!
THE END

THE BELIEF IN THE EVIL EYE IS AN OLD ONE, AND ONE WHICH IS PREVALENT TODAY AS IT WAS IN THE PAST! A PERSON GRANTED WITH THIS SUPERNATURAL POWER HAS ONLY TO LOOK AT ANY CREATURE -- AND IT WILL DO WHAT HE BIDS!

EVEN ANIMALS ARE SAID TO HAVE THE EVIL EYE! IT IS A STRANGE BELIEF THAT BLACK CATS HAVE THIS GREAT OCCULT POWER AND GAIN CONTROL OVER HUMANS THROUGH ITS TERRIBLE STRENGTH!

DEATH DOES NOT STOP THE EVIL EYE AS LONG AS ITS RAY IS CAST, EVEN FROM THE SKULL OF A SKELETON, IT WILL BRING DOOM TO THOSE CAUGHT IN ITS GLOW!